Jack Was Every Inch a (One-Eyed) Sailor said the price on it was twenty-five cents.

That was fifty years ago. Now it was three dollars.

Jack Was Every Inch a (One-Eyed) Sailor strode to the door, threw The Well of Loneliness back onto the pile, and told Johnny it was the last thing (for sure) he'd try to buy from him....

Johnny was a crook...

Jack Was Every Inch a (One-Eyed) Sailor paused astride his gleaming hot CCM, briefly the cynosure of every strolling fence and bum on Thing Street, before riding off, into the polluted sunset....

He paid for Johnny's education....

He knew Johnny's father....

*****

Johnny thought it was time Butch FOLLOWED THE SAME RULES AS EVERYONE ELSE.

This included the following:

1) No (ZERO!) illegal activity on the property,

2) No incessant coming and going of clients, especially for purposes of drug trafficking,

3) No bad hygiene or bad smells in their apartments, nauseating everyone else in the building,

4) No interference with tradesmen, in particular pest control technicians, who came there to maintain the property for the benefit of everyone,

5) No tampering with locks, fire-escapes, gates, and yard lights to facilitate their clients' access to the property,

6) No loitering outside the doors all night, with gangs of dealers and other crooks, etc., etc....

He was a CLIENT! He was tired of the criminal element (Butch, Bruce, Fellini, et al.) acting like Emile Durkheim's TWIN TOWER was theirs ALONE, to the detriment of everyone else's life, liberty and pursuit of happiness, as guaranteed by the U.N., and its Charter....

This element repeatedly drove away their immediate neighbors. It was worse than Yugoslavia....

They drove out Carlotta, into the Thing Street Side. A refugee! They baited her, then tried to get her evicted for being crazy.

She wanted to know when Porko was going to clean up her place. He'd used her very roughly last night. She threatened to call Citizen Hearse. Butch had sold sold her bad drugs. She knew he got paid by the movie people to use Emile Durkheim House in pictures. She wanted a cut for showing the place. She did all the work.

Hearse-Ferrari would put down the receiver and cook the books while she harangued. Later something would jog his memory and he'd mention it to Porko. He'd got another prank call from that wack-job....

She said it just wasn't a party if her guests didn't trash the place, plug her sink, and turn on the water....

When Johnny attempted to curtail Fellini a few years ago, they tried to do the same thing